

COME ATTEND THE BOSTON AMERICAN

THE WEATHER.
Fair tonight; Sunday fair and warmer; moderate variable winds, becoming southwest.
Sun rises 5:33 a.m., sets 5:24.
Moon rises 5:04 a.m., sets 9:30 a.m.
Temperatures: Boston 12, Chicago 22, New Orleans 44.

VOL. 10—No. 334.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1914.

PRICE ONE CENT.

10 O'CLOCK EDITION

VS CONFESS WATER TOWN MURDER

U. S. TO 'DO' OCT. 16'

HIGH SCHOOL DANCE STOPS WITH DR

'BEN' NIELSEN'S WEDDING LICENSE GOES UNCLAIMED



"Bennie" Nielsen, son of the famous prima donna, and his fiancée, Lillian Adams, opera ballet dancer, whose wedding license went unclaimed at City Hall. New people say Alice Nielsen has had her way and will keep "Bennie" to her herself.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—No action will be taken by the United States as the result of the execution of William S. Benton, a British subject, by the rebel General Villa.

This was announced by Secretary of State Bryan today, following the receipt of a lengthy dispatch from Consul Edwards at Juarez, to the effect that Benton was shot after a formal court-martial.

Edwards' report to the State Department came as the result of a request from Secretary Bryan. Secretary Bryan's report was not made public. Secretary Bryan merely said:

CONSIDERED "SUFFICIENT."

"We have received word from Consul Edwards that Benton was executed after a formal court-martial. The Secretary of State added that he considered that this was sufficient to dispose of the matter and indicated that the United States would not take any further steps. Consul Edwards, he said, had all the proceedings of the court-martial and was transmitting them to the State Department by mail.

While the State Department declined to make a direct expression in the matter, it was indicated that it expected Great Britain to lodge a formal complaint with this government, and to demand a further investigation. All the official information that has come to the State Department and the White House is to the effect that Benton was armed when he entered Villa's camp.

"FET IN WRONG LIGHT."

The impression was conveyed that General Villa was justified in holding a court-martial because of the alleged threats made by the Englishman and that the death of Benton probably had been put in the wrong light. It was pointed out by administration officials that scores of non-combatants had been killed in every way, some of them accidentally and unjustifiably.

The State Department initiated a search today for Gustave Bouché, a German-American who is accused of being a spy. Nothing has been heard from Bouché for four days, and it is feared that he has been executed by the Mexican rebels.

The matter was brought to the attention of the State Department by Representative Smith of Texas.

MEXICANS ATTACK

CAMP OF UNITED STATES CAVALRY

EL PASO, Feb. 21.—Under cover of darkness a body of Mexicans early today attacked the camp of Troop M of the Thirtieth U. S. Cavalry, but was driven away when Corporal Jensen, who was on guard duty, called his comrades to arms. One of the Mexicans was shot, but none of the American soldiers was wounded. There is a feeling here that the attack here today is a result of the attack on the cavalry camp and the execution of William S. Benton, a wealthy English subject, by General Villa. The dislike that Americans of the

Continued on Page 5, Column 3.

BOYS WINTROP DANCE IS CUT SHORT

Two, Watertown boys today confessed that they beat to death Ishmayel Imery Oghle, the Turk whose battered body was found Tuesday in a field off Crawford street, Watertown.

The boys—still in short pants—are Armenians. They declare they killed Oghle because he called them "Christian dogs," and "dogs of unbelievers."

They are laughingly unrepentant over their fate, and signed confessions today in the presence of fifteen of their country men.

It was the father of one of the boys who informed the police that he had murdered. The police had arrested him, even as implicated, two of the other murderers. And the story of how their arrests came about is a tribute to the craft of one of the two boys. For so acting as to intercept for the Chief of Police, he waited the story of the two boys that he brought about their arrest. They speak an English, and were completely at his mercy.

CONFERRED HAYERS.

The confederated members of the NISHAN APHARIAN, a secret society, a grammar school pupil, who lives at No. 107 Arlington street.

MANOUI GABARDIAN, a prominent immigrant of No. 83 Arlington street.

Nelson has been in this country ten years. Mano, only about six months. They were devout Armenian Christians and devotees, they had sworn to protect the Cross against Satan.

When the two boys were arrested they made no secret of their guilt. Nelson, who speaks English fairly well, told the story of their crime. A formal confession was then drawn up in English. According to the police, this confession was read to them in English and then in Armenian.

Therapian, Nahan and Mano signed the document, the police say, and each declared:

"We are not worried. We really want to go to the chair if necessary. We're not afraid to die what we did. We had insulted our God and insulted the cross."

The story of the murder as told by Nelson is thus transmitted through the police:

THE CONFESSION.
Oghle was a Turk—an infidel. We were Christian Armenians. Our people have fought for centuries. We have sworn to protect the Cross from insult.

"Oghle made fun of us, jeered at us, laughed at us. He called us a Christian dog—dog of unbelievers. He insulted the Cross.

"We had the iron pipe and the axe on him. That was a vengeance on him. But it was not enough. "We found him one night—in a coffee house on Crawford street. He was mad because he didn't have a job. We told him we could get him a job. He asked where it was. We told him to come with us. "We had the iron pipe and the axe on him. He didn't call us a Christian dog, but because he thought we could help him.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY Is to be celebrated on Monday, February 23. All regular editions of the AMERICAN will be issued as usual.

LYNN MISER STARVING WITH COLD AT SIDE

Harry Morrison was found dying from pneumonia and starvation on two bare floors in the cellar of a vacant house in Lynn today with a broken pitcher filled with cold water beside him.

As he was taken to the hospital, the man murmured faintly: "They are trying to kill me."

"When is after it?" asked the officer.

"The neighbors, the neighbors," said Morrison.

Morrison was in the general express business up to a few months ago but had been repudiated by the attorney he practiced in open court recently when his wife complained of no support that he had no money.

REPORTED MISSING.
His wife, Mrs. Alice Morrison of 200 North Main street, Lynn, has been looking for him for a week, to get the weekly payment of \$10 which he had agreed to give for the support of himself and their three children. Not having her husband anywhere, she reported his absence to the police last Wednesday.

Today the police heard that Morrison was in the vacant house at No. 10 Berkeley street. Patrolmen Nahan and Ward went there. The house was empty. The water, door and lock were broken. Ward and Nahan forced an entrance. In a rear room of the cellar they found Morrison and his wife.

Morrison was ordinary street clothing, but he appeared. The cellar was literally cold, but there were no blankets over the sick man.

There was not an ounce of food in the cellar and Morrison said that he had not eaten since last week Friday.

The police thought at first that the sick man was in the house because the sick man was for drink. But they found it nearly full of cold yellow and cold water. The gold was found in the cellar. The other things were in the cellar. There was several hundred dollars in all.

INDICENT ENOUGH.
The indictment may be returned, it is believed, if it appears that the father has been charged with a crime. In this case the real purpose of the charge is the recovery of the property. Under the statute and most technicalities, the father's property would not be returned.

BISHOP KENNEDY A LITTLE BETTER.
NORRISTOWN, Pa., Feb. 21.—Dr. William M. Kennedy, who is recovering from the effects of a stroke, is reported to be a little better.

VERA CRUZ FLIGHT TO CELEBRATE FEB. 22.
VERA CRUZ, Feb. 21.—Washington's birthday will be observed by the United States warships in the Vera Cruz Harbor. Salutes will be fired and feasts will be drunk to the Father of his country.

THINX TWO WATCHMEN PERISHED IN FIRE.
PITTSBURGH, O., Feb. 21.—Two watchmen are believed to have been burned to death today in a fire which destroyed Mohr Brothers' Lumber, with \$75,000 loss.

Exclusive in the Sunday American

Mendel Beilis's Own Story

Of His Life and Persecution in Russia

Second Chapter of Revelations of Russian Brutality and Oppression by the Man Whose Farcical Trial for "Ritual Murder" Aroused the Whole World

Krazy Kat

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Honk! Honk! Zowie!



Goodbye Till Monday. P. S.
Look and See What Jerry's
Caller Wants That Day.

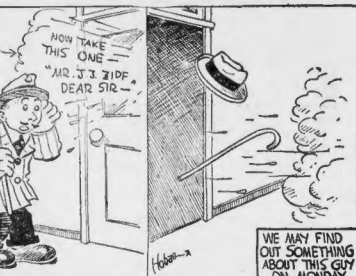
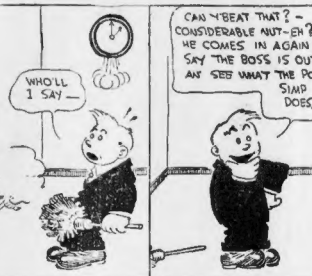
THE DINGBAT FAMILY

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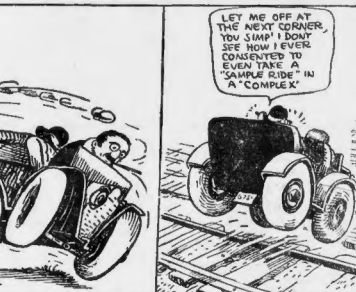
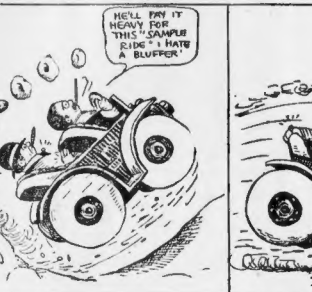
JERRY ON THE JOB

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ABIE THE AGENT

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POLLY AND HER PALS

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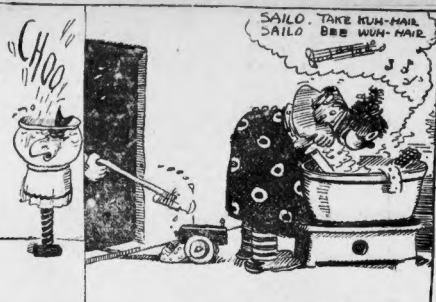


US BOYS

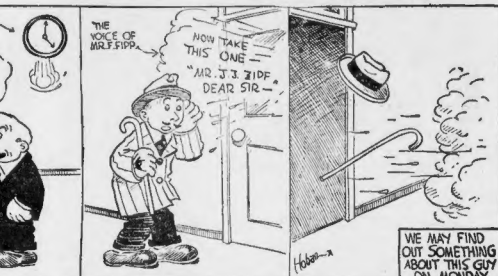
Registered United States Patent Office



Had He a Cold? He Had, the Laddie Had



A Mysterious Caller This. He'll Be Back Monday



He Tries a Way to Get Square



Pa Isn't Preparing His Extemporaneous Speech Any More



Look Out for a Woman Scorned



Must We Buy Britain's Consent to Govern Ourselves?

The friends of President Wilson in Congress and the press are giving a new explanation of his demand for the collection of tolls from American coastwise ships passing through the Panama Canal.

Put briefly, this explanation is that the President is unable to steer the ship of state through the foreign complications in which his administration is involved WITHOUT BRITISH AID.

Because of the Mexican situation, which his policy of watchful waiting has created, we must tax United States ships for passing through a canal dug on United States soil by United States money lest Britain intervene.

Unless we cajole Great Britain by yielding to her demand in the canal matter we cannot proceed to regulate Japanese immigration to the satisfaction of our own Pacific Coast territory.

In short, according to the President's friends, only by surrendering this matter of purely domestic policy to Great Britain will the United States be able to attend to the rest of its affairs in its own way. Our national autonomy is thus declared to be so weak as to need Great Britain's support.

The nation can hardly believe that its independence and self-reliance have suddenly become so feeble, but persons of prominence fresh from consultation with the President, give public assurance that such is the fact. Senator Lodge, for example, warns a trembling Senate in this solemn fashion:

"The President is dealing with foreign relations in some respects of a most perilous and difficult character. And when he says on his high responsibility to the Congress of the United States that a certain step in foreign relations is necessary to the good name and to the safety of the United States; necessary to aid him in saving the United States perhaps from serious loss or serious injury or wars or something like war—if he says that on his high responsibility I think it becomes those who feel as I do on foreign affairs not to block his plans."

From the Washington correspondence of the Chicago Tribune, a newspaper exceedingly friendly to President Wilson, and which is warmly supporting his position on canal tolls, we learn that:

"As a result of President Wilson's recommendation for the repeal of the Panama Canal tolls law, Great Britain has placed herself solidly behind the United States, both in Mexico and Japan."

"This satisfactory development in the international situation means that the United States is no longer in a position of dangerous isolation. It means further that the President will be able to pursue his policy of opposition to Huerta without apprehension that foreign nations may combine to obtain protection for their nationals in Mexico."

"There is the further advantage that Great Britain, through representations at Tokio, will impress on the Japanese government the advisability of avoiding a conflict over the California land question. The British Minister at Tokio already has taken the first step in this direction."

"It does not follow that the United States is out of the woods so far as foreign difficulties are concerned. But, in the view of the administration, we have been extricated from a thicket which limited our freedom of action. Now that the friendship of the British has been regained, the President will devote his attention to disputes with other nations."

By a complete surrender to Great Britain—happily not yet consummated—we are "extricated from a thicket which limited our freedom of action." Extricated apparently by leaving our national garment of honor hanging in tatters for the thorns.

"Now the President will turn his attention to disputes with other nations." With what an air of confidence he can approach them fresh from bowing under the British yoke! How likely they are to meet the United States in a spirit of friendly equality when they have witnessed the British attitude of menace and truculence, and its results!

By surrendering at the British behest the chief value of the Panama Canal as a regulator of transcontinental railroad rates, the President is enabled to pursue his policy of doing nothing in Mexico, and the United States will enjoy the proud privilege of handling its immigration problems by consent of other powers.

This is a wholly new type of Americanism to which President Wilson is introducing us. The "New Freedom" of which we hear much seems very much like abject servility to foreign demands. The national honor is apparently an asset valued only to trade with—readily surrendered as the price of peace.

Only a little more than half a century ago the United States was involved in a fratricidal war, pouring out blood and treasure as no nation ever did before or has done since. The same Great Britain, now willing, for a price, to let us have the privilege of handling a few of our domestic affairs in our own way, was then diligently engaged in building cruisers to prey on our commerce. We had then a Minister at the Court of St. James to whom national honor was something more than a phrase, and the power and dignity of the United States, torn and bleeding as it then was, a thing to command respect. He laid before Her Majesty's government the facts concerning two cruisers then building and protested against their being permitted to sail. Finally, wearying of diplomatic evasion, he wrote to Lord John Russell, recounting the international law, pointing out the British evasion of it, and ending with the memorable phrase:

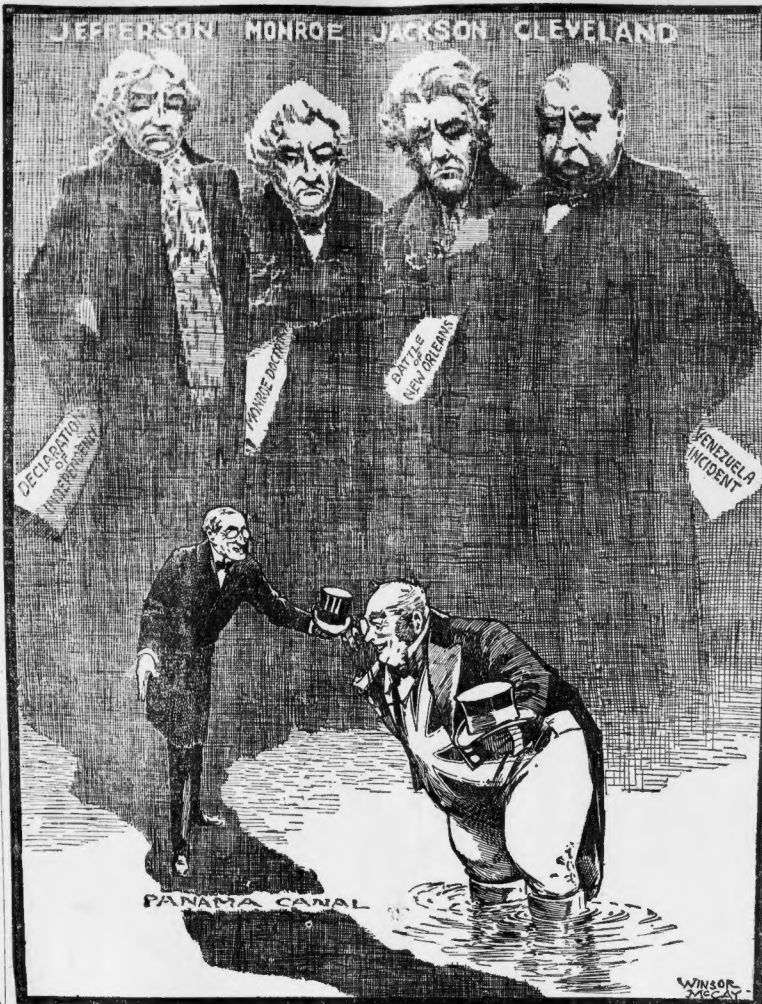
"IT WOULD BE SUPERFLUOUS IN ME TO POINT OUT TO YOUR LORDSHIP THAT THIS IS WAR."

Never was the United States more isolated than then, never more engaged with its own problems. But the sturdy Americanism of Charles Francis Adams stopped the British violations of neutrality at once, and the nation he represented has held its head the higher for it ever since.

The Wilson diplomacy is different, but he will find it hard to compel the American head to bow in abject servility to Great Britain.

"NATIONAL HONOR"—PAST AND PRESENT

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The Two Sisters

By VIRGINIA TERHUNE VAN DE WATER

CHAPTER XXXII

It is to be desired if anyone with as shallow a nature as Caryl Marvin's is capable of appreciating the nervous strain from which Julia had suffered since her parting with Kelley Delane. The sudden revelation and conviction that her little sister had deceived her had led to her, were painful enough, but the possible reason that lay behind such deception puzzled and alarmed her cruelly. The child must have some reason for concealing her actions.

What could this reason be except that she was doing something of which she knew her sister would disapprove, and what would she, who loved Caryl, disapprove of except of that which was unbecomingly or worse? These thoughts had tormented Julia all the way home. How did parents of young and pretty girls manage to keep watch over them in a big city like Boston?

She hurried and nervous had she been when she reached her own door that she did not see Mrs. Halloran's ample figure advancing along the hall. The landlady stood irresolute outside of Julia's door after the girl had entered and closed it behind her, for she had seen in the dim light that her lodger's face was pale. She liked Julia, and she suspected that Caryl was giving her trouble. And while she hesitated, she heard the rustle of paper as the occupant of the room opened the sheet she found on her bureau, and a low exclamation of dismay and fear reached the ears of the curious but kind-hearted listener. This sound disclosed her as to her entire, and she knocked on the door, then entered without waiting for an answer.

"May I come in, Miss Marvin?" she said with elaborate unconsciousness of the fact that she

might be unwelcome. She stopped as she saw the girl's frightened expression. "Hush, dear child!" she murmured anxiously. "It's sick you say?"

Julia tried to smile. "Oh, no," she said, "but I am very tired, and—hesitatingly—"I am a little worried that my sister is not at home yet. I hoped to find her here."

"Oh, she's all right," soothed the landlady. "I caught a glimpse of her in the hall this noon when she came home. Just like she did yesterday. To fix up for the afternoon. Her working hours ain't hard on her, that's sure."

She paused, but as Julia made no reply, she continued. "You mustn't worry about her, my dear child. She'll have to learn sooner or later to fend for herself. It's yourself I'm worried about. You're as white as the pillow slip there. By the same token, it wouldn't be a bad thing for you to lie down your head on that same pillow and get a mile of rest. Do there's a good child!"

Julia obeyed the suggestion and made an effort to speak gratefully. "You are very kind, Mrs. Halloran," she said; then, with a gasp, she added: "Oh, I wish that my sister would come! It's getting late."

But all that Caryl understood was that her sister was angry with her for having lied to her. It is very hard to forget words when we have deceived and who has discovered our deception. Caryl Mar-

vin was proving this fact, and was so uncomfortable in the experience that she felt no twinges of sympathy for her sister; indeed, she did not give a moment's thought to the anxiety that Julia might have suffered. Why couldn't an older girl mind her own business and let a younger one have a good time in her own way? There was sudden selfishness in the reply she made to Julia's threat to ask Kelley Delane with whom Caryl had spent the afternoon of yesterday and today.

"Ask him if you like," sneered Caryl. "A pretty shabby you'd make of yourself going to his rooms and prying into my affairs, and whining 'Who went out with my sister?' as if he was the ruler of my action when I am not busy with his work! I can just fancy what he would think of you if you did that. Besides, while you chain to be so prim and proper, I hardly see how you can suggest going alone to any man's room on such a private matter as this. You may think I am imprudent, but I am sure that I would not do such a vulgar thing. You really ought to have more care for your reputation, Julia. I tell you it takes the good-looking girls like you to do the kind of thing you propose! To the rooms, indeed! You ought to be ashamed to propose to me!"

This sudden reversal of positions made Julia Marvin gasp with astonishment. Caryl might not be wise, she might not seem to have any special intellect, but she was no fool where her own interests were concerned, and she was quick to see her advantage and to seize it.

"I really think," she continued, "with a grand air of hauteur, 'that if matters have come to this point you'd better not discuss them further just now. I mean to get my-

self ready for dinner instead of wasting time talking. If you are going to get anything to eat this evening, I advise you to follow my example."

Julia's temper burst forth in a final flare. "How dare you talk as if I were in the wrong and you in the right?" she exclaimed. "You know you have wasted matters to suit your own ideas and have not answered a single one of my questions! Have you to explanations to give me?"

Caryl shrugged her shoulders as she started toward the hall to wash at the sink outside the door. "I only know," she said quietly, "that facts speak for themselves, and that I have been astonishing in the broad daylight while you are proposing to go to a man's apartment room to ask him some personal question!"

"You know I did not expect to go tonight!" protested Julia. "Oh, didn't you?" answered Caryl. "Well, I'm glad you didn't! Then the sound of water running from the cold water faucet as she turned it on made further conversation for the present impossible."

To Be Continued.

In-Shoots

Any fool can start a panic; but a cool brain is required to head one off.

In an ordinary argument but as real logic for about as much as real logic.

Somehow the man who boasts his wife never seems to enjoy the privilege.

The wife's bored expression has little the effect of many a funny story.

The man who is to an extent wise to his own ignorance is not such a fool after all.

Organized charity seems more anxious to make the cowardly than to aid the deserving.

What Science Has Found Out About Adam and Eve

Remarkable discoveries which give us a clear idea of just how the earliest man looked, lived and played—and what his first house, first traps, first paintings, first theatre and first dolls were like.

This article is a feature of tomorrow's Boston Sunday AMERICAN, which will also print the following great stories of the day:

Why Actors and Actresses Marry So Often.

Clara Morris regrets the passing of the grand old times when stage folk were contented with just one wife and one husband, and she finds a reason for their frequent marriages and divorces in vanity, luxury and too much petting.

How We May Get Tuberculosis by Escaping Other Diseases

Surprising new scientific theory which declares that vaccinations and serums like those used to prevent typhoid and amallpox save us from one disease only to give us something worse.

Capt. Hains Tells Why He Killed William E. Annis

Fifth of the series of absorbing double page articles in which the chief actor in this surprising domestic tragedy tells the real truth about the causes which led up to it.

What Worries Highly Respectable Queen Mary So

Her Majesty is annoyed by the new oriental dresses and deeply pained by the noble Earl Fitzwilliam's divorce case and the many surprising indiscretions of various peers and princesses.

Now for an Army of Women Soldiers

The recruiting officer of the first woman regiment explains how it is being organized to make its members "manly" and able to fight side by side with their husbands, fathers, sons and brothers.

How I Kept House Without a Servant

Third of a series of articles on modern methods of business efficiency applied to the house by an intelligent woman of means and refinement who finds it easier to do her own work than to be forever annoyed by stupid and overpaid servants.

Teaching Literature's Masterpieces by Moving Pictures

A description of the remarkable work the films are doing in popularizing the greatest poems, novels and dramas of every age and nation—illustrated with many striking photographs from the newest and best photo-plays.

How to Entertain at Dinner

Every host and hostess will welcome the authoritative information on this important subject given by Mrs. Frank Learned, author of "The Etiquette of New York Society."

"Devil Curls" and Negligees

Two curious new fads which fashionable Parisian women have recently adopted described by Lady Duff Gordon, the famous Lucile, foremost creator of fashions in the world.

The First Naval Fight in History

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY

THE first naval fight of which we have any record (and judged by what it led to, the most important battle that was ever fought on sea or land) took place six hundred and sixty-four years before Christ, between the Corinthians and the Cretans.

Corcyra (now Corfu), originally a colony of Corinth, could never get along with the Mother City. One thing led to another, and finally they came to a clash in the pioneer sea fight of Cape Actium. Corcyra was beaten, and, being naturally somewhat sore over getting a licking from one of her colonies, waited for the chance of getting even. It was a long wait—two hundred and twenty-seven years—but the time for getting back at Corcyra came at last, and Corinth made the most of it.

About B. C. 427 the Corcyreans, having a dispute with Corinth, appealed to Athens for aid. Athens heard the appeal favorably, and that gave Corinth her opportunity. She sent envoys to the Spartan Conference, who complained most bitterly of the conduct of the Athenians with regard to Corcyra, and the result was just what Corinth had hoped for—a declaration of war by the Conference against Athens.

The old hate, born of the fight

of Actium, two hundred and twenty-seven years before, bore its fruit in the shape of the famous Peloponnesian War, which was to last for twenty-seven years, and to end in harm to the higher human interests which time was never to undo.

That war divided the Greeks and made it possible for them, later on, to be overrun by Macedonia and Rome. It destroyed the Athenian Empire, the greatest agent of progressive civilization that the world has ever known. It was a war that arrested the great human advance in art, science, eloquence and song which had only just fairly started at Athens under the administration of Pericles; thus paving the way for eighteen centuries of mental darkness and stupidity.

Not until the middle of the fourteenth century, when Petrarch began singing the morning song of the revival of letters, did humanity begin to emerge from the intellectual and social equator that was made possible by that accursed war known as the Peloponnesian War, the most appalling disaster that ever befell the human race.

And it all came about through the hate that was engendered by that first sea fight of Actium six centuries and a half before the birth of Christ.

Questions Answered

E. C. C.—Write to the Department of Public Lands, Washington, D. C. All of the Southern States offer fine inducements to the settler. Land is fairly cheap in these States, save in immediate vicinity to the larger towns and cities. The best of the States, such as Washington, Oregon, Oklahoma, are still largely virgin, being hardly scratched by the axe or plow.

M. L.—You are both right and wrong. The ancient Jews did not believe in the making of interest on money—between themselves; and they permitted it to be taken from a Gentile. Exodus xxi:25; Leviticus xxv:37. Usury was prohibited by the British Parliament in 1545. Until the fifteenth century no Christian was allowed to take interest on money. Gradually it dawned upon the people of all countries that money was a product, and that just pay for the loan of it was not robbery.

B. C. J.—According to the best and latest information available, there are at present in the United States more than 1,250,000 motor vehicles. In the entire country there are about 90,000 commercial motor vehicles. The number of cars that the horse is rapidly being eliminated from the highways. There is but little doubt that the time is not far distant when, save in out-of-the-way places, the hauling will largely be done by the motor vehicle.

J. F. F.—The invention of the organ is attributed to Cleobulus, a barber of Alexandria, about 360 B. C. and also to the great Archimedes, about 250 B. C. The organ was brought to Europe from Constantinople, and was first used by religious devotees in the churches about A. D. 650. In 1344, when the fifteenth century gradually spread to the other European countries, the religious purposes there seems to be no one instrument invented by man that can take the place of the organ.